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NBC

ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(*10:00 AM - 10:30 AM*)

(*JANUARY 12, 1955*)

(*TUESDAY*)

TIME

DATE

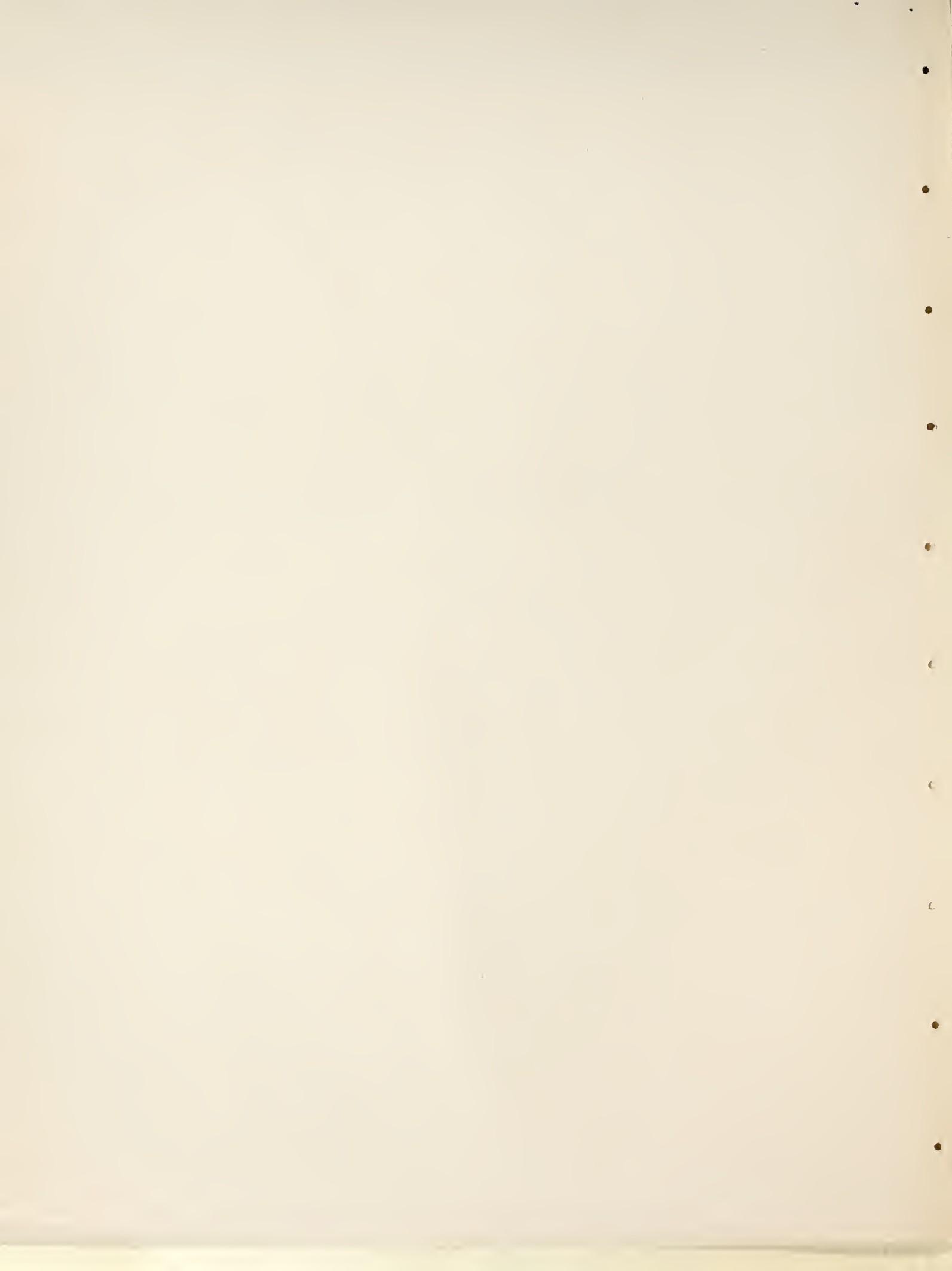
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" --

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER SONG.

ANNOUNCER: To bring about adequate conservation and development of our forest resources, we must, first, protect, improve and perpetuate our existing forests, and, second, help to establish new and reestablish old forests, where that is the best use to which the land is suited. That, in a broad way, is what Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers are doing on millions of acres within our National Forests, and up in the Pine Cone Ranger District today we find our old friend Ranger Jim Robbins and one of his Forest Guards, Ernie Knight, on their way to inspect some land where fire and flood have laid waste an area once forested, and where the re-establishment of an old forest will be the job to be undertaken. Here they are --

(SOUND: HORSES WALKING ALONG TRAIN)

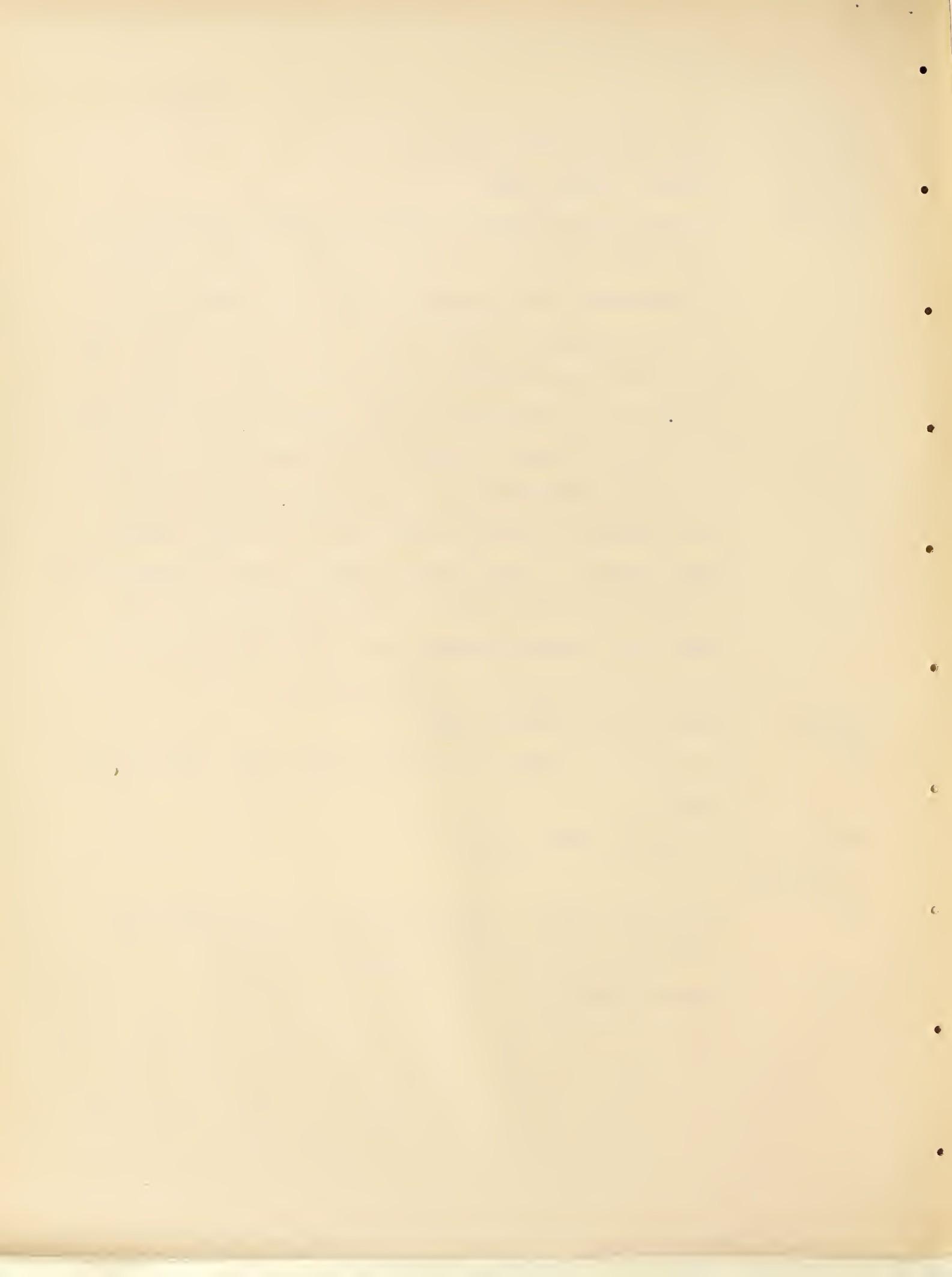
JIM: Hub Dolly -- puffing a little? Whoa, gal, let's hold it while

ERNIE: All right. Whoa, Spook.

(HORSES STOP)

JIM: Top Well, Ernie -- when we get up over that hog-back ahead there, we'll come to Samson's Swallow.

ERNIE: Samson's Swallow?



JIM: Yep That's what the old timers around here call it. It's a piece of the earth's surface that's just been added to our Pine Cone Ranger District, Ernie, so you'll most likely have plenty of chances to get better acquainted with it from now on.

ERNIE: Is it that land exchange you and Supervisor Ellsworth were working on?

JIM: Yes. We're trading some stumpage for it, so as soon as the exchange is completed it'll be added to the National Forest.

ERNIE: It was part of the lumber company's holdings, wasn't it?

JIM: Yes

ERNIE: Is it a pretty good-sized tract, Jim?

JIM: Yep. Couple of thousand acres

ERNIE: That's great. We'll have a bigger and better National Forest.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, it'll be bigger anyhow - All right, Dolly - Let's get along hull!

ERNIE: Giddap, Spark

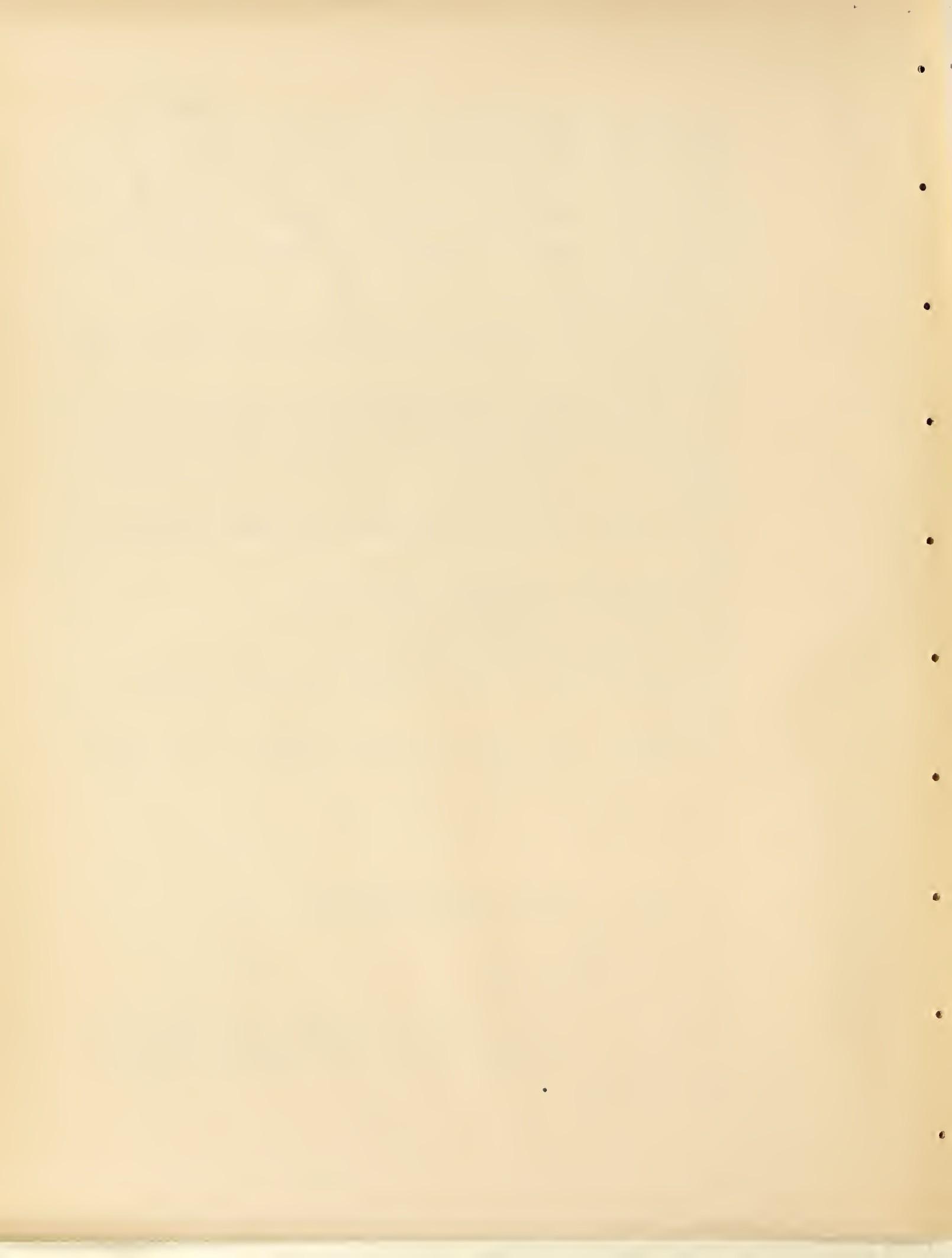
(PAUSE)

JIM: Well Ernie, there's Bullock's Shallow

ERNIE: Say! My gosh --

JIM: What's the matter, son?

ERNIE: My goodness! Of all the demelise, God-damned looking chicken you ever saw! So this is what we're taking into the Pine Cone District?



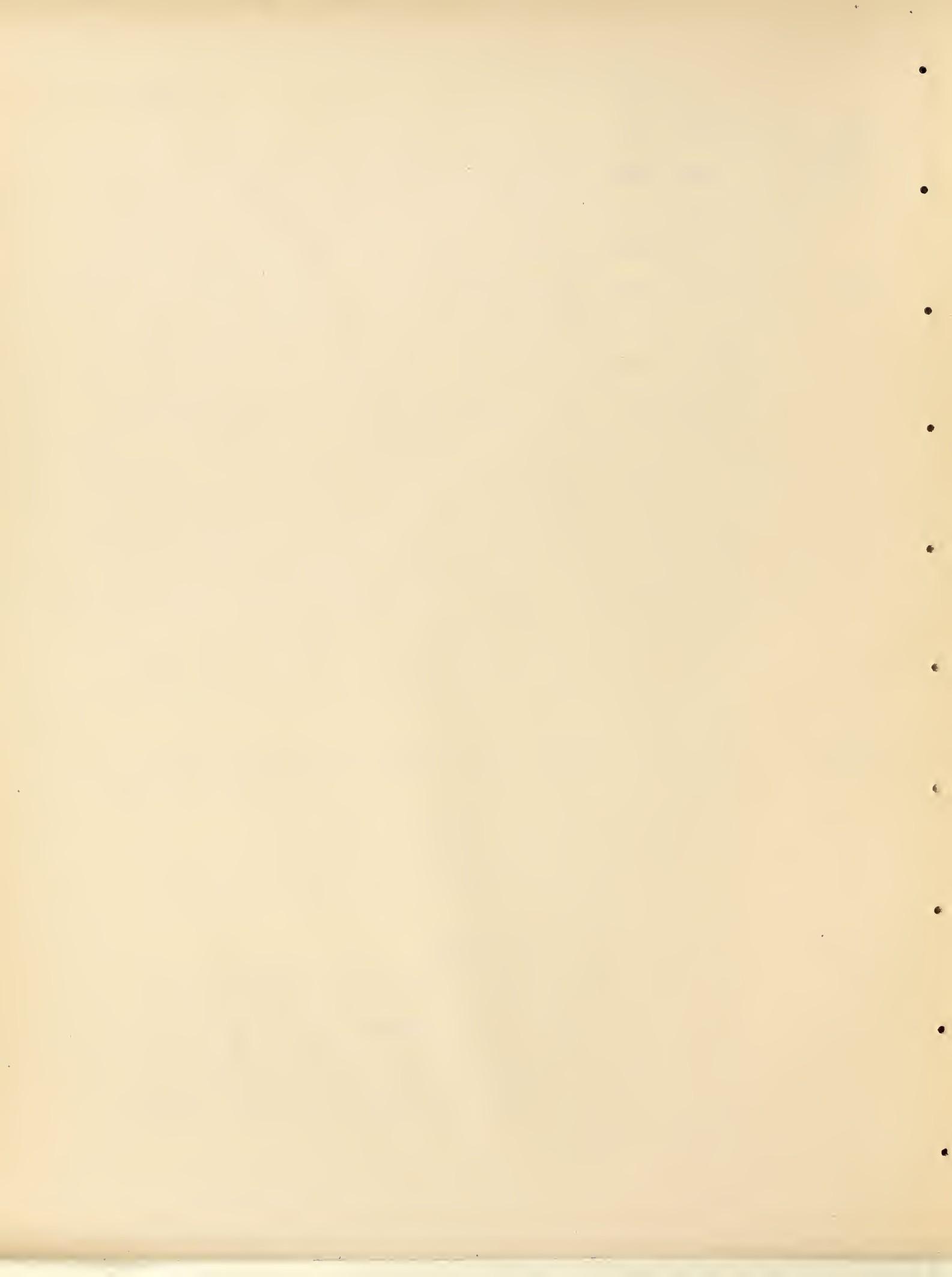
JIM: Yep.

ERNIE. Gosh, Jim - we've got the prettiest forest in the region, and now we've gotta have this eyesore in it! Look at it! It's all washed and bare - there ain't one tree in ten acres! Well, we'll have to plant some - Ernie, we're not talking in this land for its beauty, we're talking on a job. We're taking on a public responsibility. You see, these trees here, - all a bunch old trees you non-planting, - it was a hard loss to everybody - to the lumber, to the community, to everybody - like when you see dead little workers, they're not growing, they're a sign of a sick community, and it's the public's responsibility to take this a chance for you - So let's do it. You can find out in the Forest Service what kind of a job you want to plant, so I know what you got to work at up there on your land.

ERNE. Let's make up the bill of exchange and getting this same resolution. Then I'll say no two dollars will stand on my back without helping out the you. The Forest Service has never been afraid to help you out with. Ernie.

ERNE. I guess that's fine enough.

ERNIE. Now that you've got the Citizen Conservation Corps ready and authority to conduct themselves under the name of C.C.C., we can get right to work on the job, and begin with a good piece of the other reforested cutting and starting a planting season.



ERNIE: Yeah, we ought to be able to do a good job right.

JIM: Yep - You can't tell, Ernie - you might still be here to see the day when this area will be as pretty a green spot as any in our Forest. Do such a job like this and challenge you, Ernie? Take a raw sore on the face of the landscape like this and heal it with a poultice of some growing vegetation - restore to it its God-given right to grow trees! It's building for the future. Ernie - for a day when this land can once more serve its right purpose as a protecting watershed and a producer of useful timber, crops and a plenty of beauty.

ERNIE: Yes sir! I get it! That's the old ranger notion "Create, Protect, Restore" - See, Jim, you can see that a guy full of the old inspiration.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well - Let's go on down to the hollow where we can study the land more - All right, Dolly. (CHUCKS) Remember that'll give you a little inspiration.

ERNIE: Okay - Giddap, Spark -

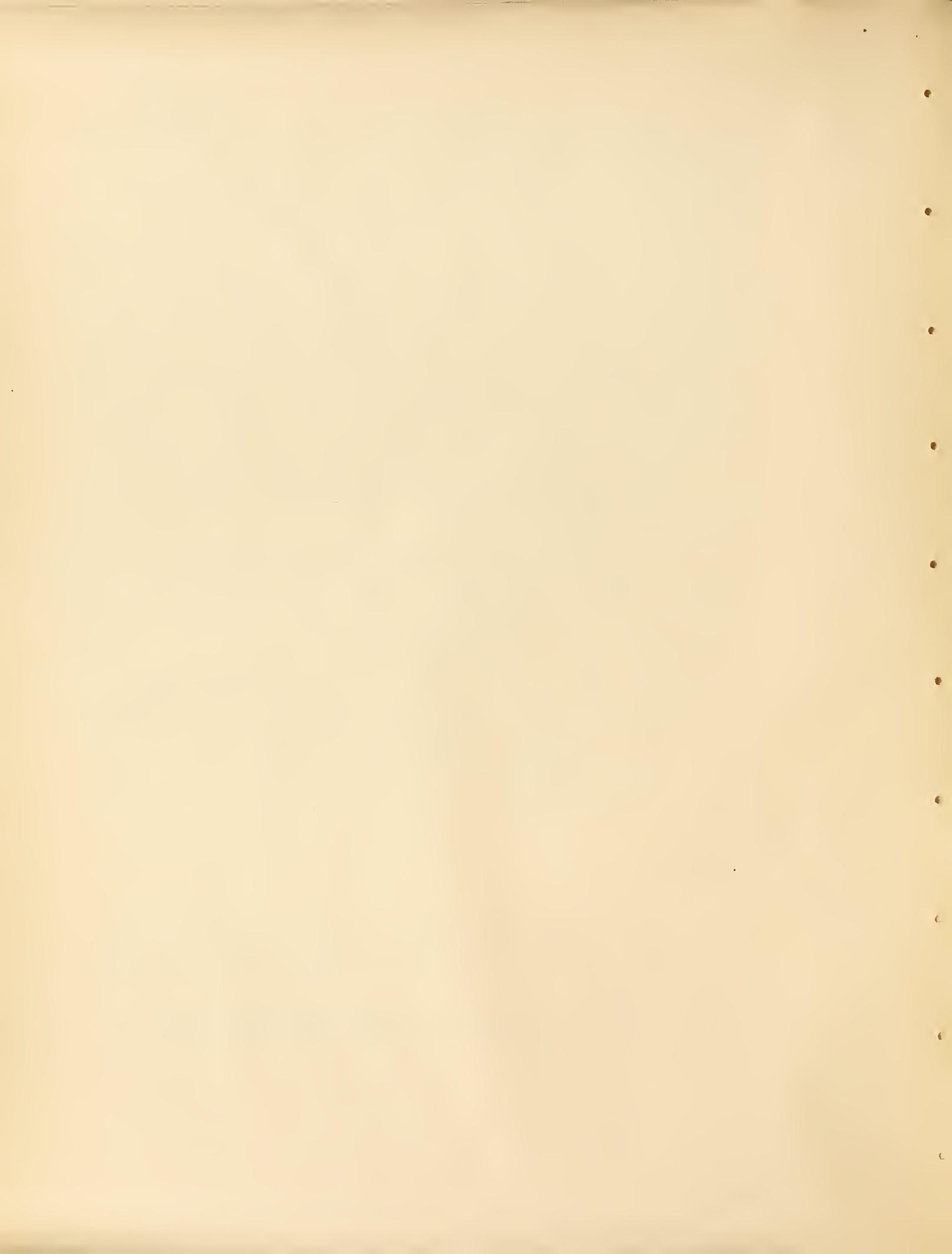
(SOUND OF HORSES)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

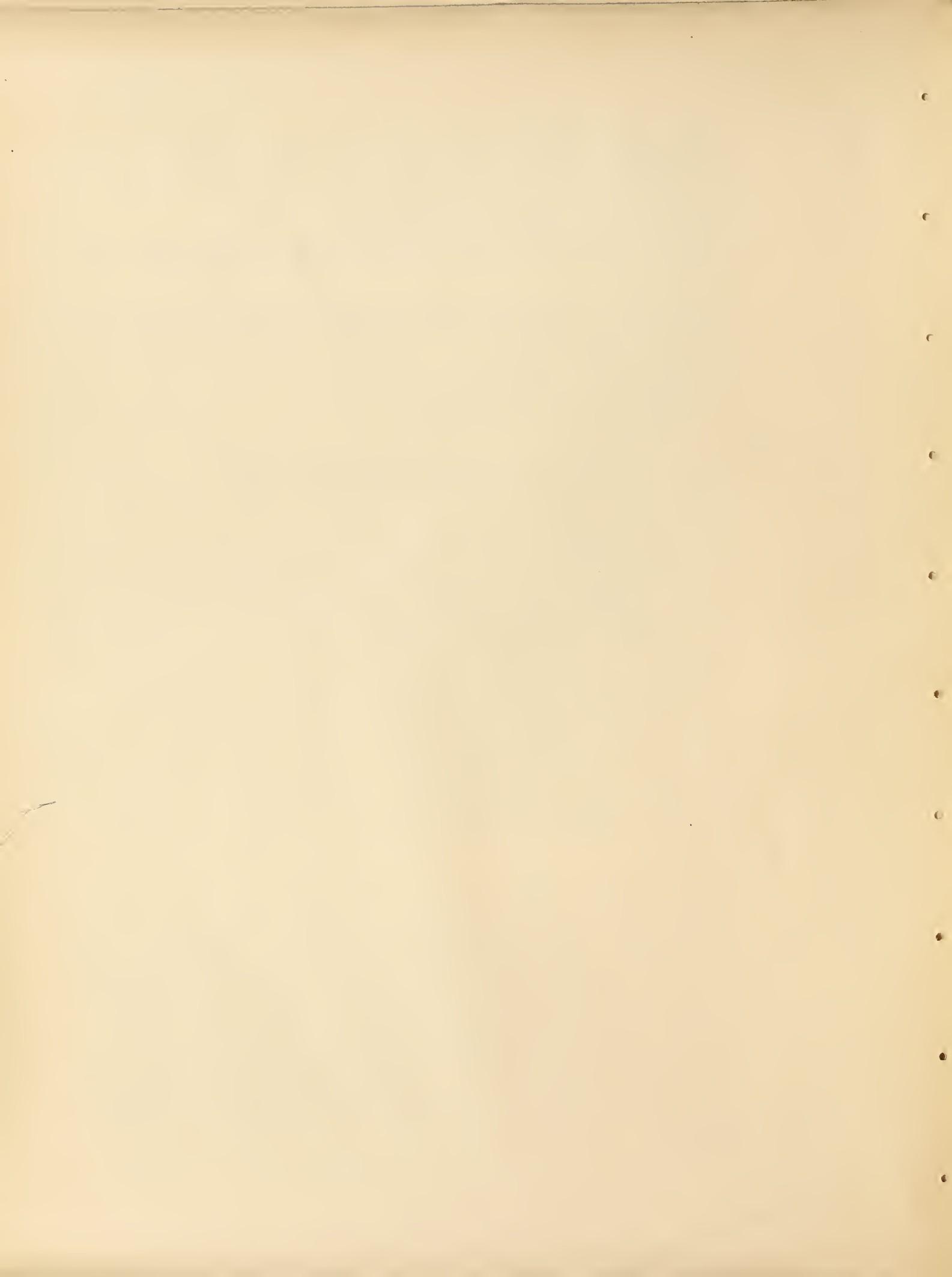
(SOUND OF HORSES)

ERNIE: Whoa, Spark - Easy now - that's nothing but a loose tail or something.

JIM: Watch it, Ernie - Mr. Trull's washed out, since time



- RONIE: Yeah - it sure is.
- JIM: This would have to be found up there another job
to run you some of the CCC living on.
- RONIE: Yeah I guess I'd prefer not a survey right away until it
is.
- JIM: Yes - well, here's a good place to rest the horses. Strike
- RONIE: Yeah - where. Spain?
- JIM: Whoa gal - hold it, Dolly.
- (HORSES STOP)
- RONIE: Well - come on, Sapporo, Shallow, who?
- JIM: You.
- RONIE: That old timers must have been a bit careless with water
well, it wasn't the pioneers that were responsible for the
one. They had a sort of natural way of marking places
though it seems to me. This place here - they used to
call it Spotted Hollow - from all the dried spots that
were in the ground here - most likely. But when you before
old Shamus and Jim and I have - played the devil with
Nature's handiwork. The signs are over all dried up
now.
- RONIE: Same here - same I mean it was Noah and his flood.
- (CHUCKLES) No, it was Shamus that time. Noah got him
mixed up with Shamus, they say, but I reckon one thing or
another did help him to start fire. This time though
heze used to help us ride a horse off pine timber so you
can't find tracks just like on the other side of the
happening.



- SHAW: That's what I thought.
- JIM: Yes, I think they have been out on the prairie or our whole District night long been breaking up this - I could see the fire, Grade. I wouldn't know at that time - but I did have a trip through the woods here last long before. You see the first folks to move up in here were the Indians and some people from those old mines they used to work down in the lower hills. Pretty soon a little settlement sprang up down at the foot of the hills, and then you - little sawmill and make lots of timber in here, and all the still a great market for timber and they didn't care to scratch it.
- SHAW: That settlement is still there now, don't it?
- JIM: Yes, you see, going down along your old pony trail. He didn't know his time or purpose and he just got scattered like so many jacks do.
- SHAW: How does that?
- JIM: Well, he wouldn't come now or either way over a hundred miles on the horses and he built himself a cabin and a barn and fence to keep the deer out of his gardens.
- SHAW: You be able to scratch a living out of this country?
- JIM: Well, he might have, if he'd left the country like he found it - but I don't think. This land is good timber land but it never was meant to be farmed. Anyways, someone built himself a cabin as I was saying - he worked hard enough and by'n by he got a few acres in good sort of cultivation. That streak of high rock stretching up the slope over there was the road field.



ERNIE: Ooo, you'd never know it now!

JIM: Nope... Well, pretty soon Samson got ambitious . . .

ERNIE: How so?

JIM: He cut down about 20 acres of fine virgin timber up above the field there to make more land, - and started burning it up, trunk, branch and all, 'cepting a few choice logs he sold to the sawmill.

ERNIE: Wasteful logging!

JIM: Worse than that, Ernie. His fire got away and it burned hot for a week or more.

CRITIC: So that's how the fire started?

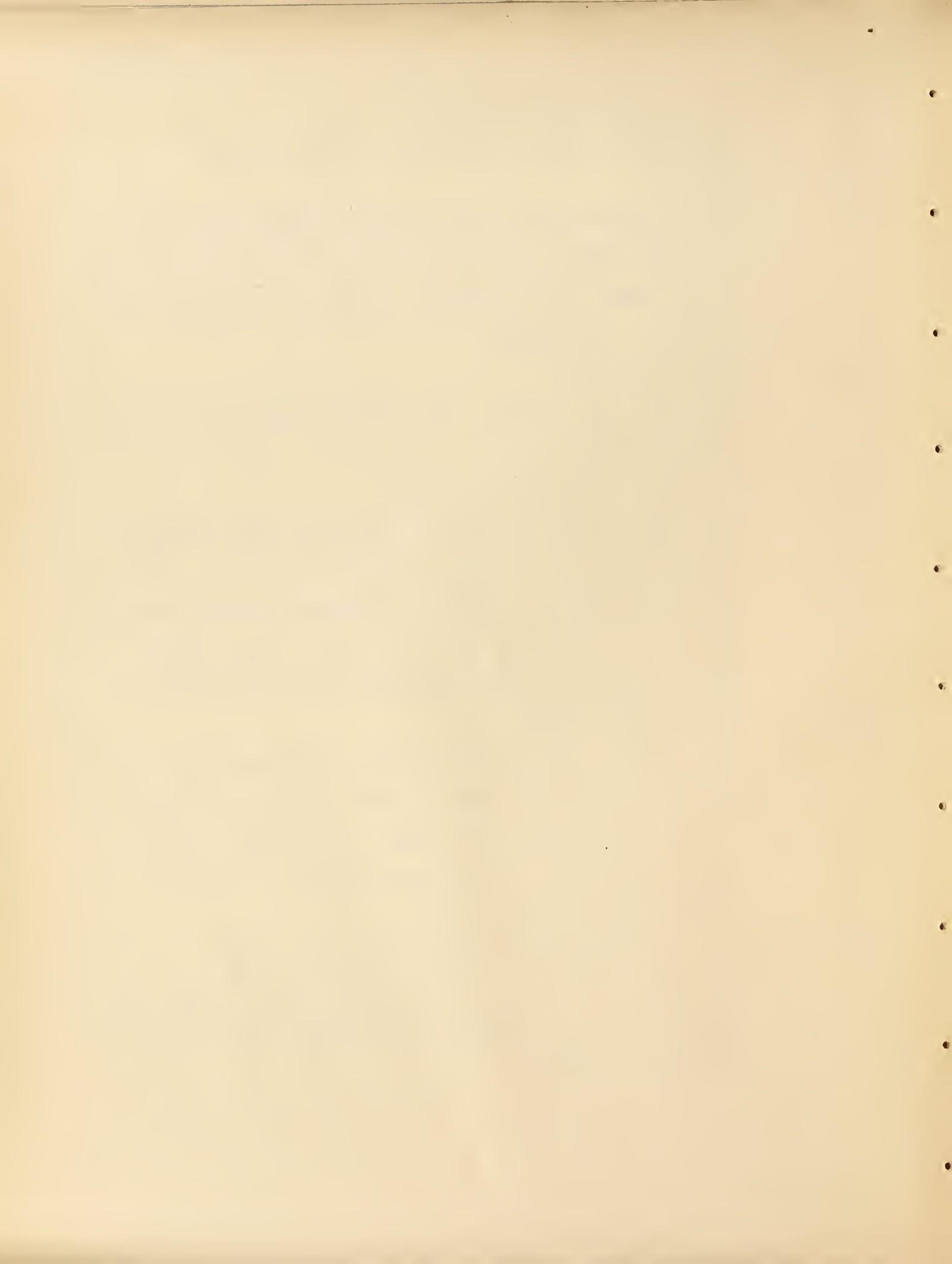
JIM: Yep. The settlers hereabouts didn't pay much attention to it though, at the time. Just let 'er burn. But the new Forest Service - we were a brand new organization then. Ernie - the new Forest Service sent its young rangers in here in time to confine the damage mostly to this basin.

ERNIE: That was sure lucky.

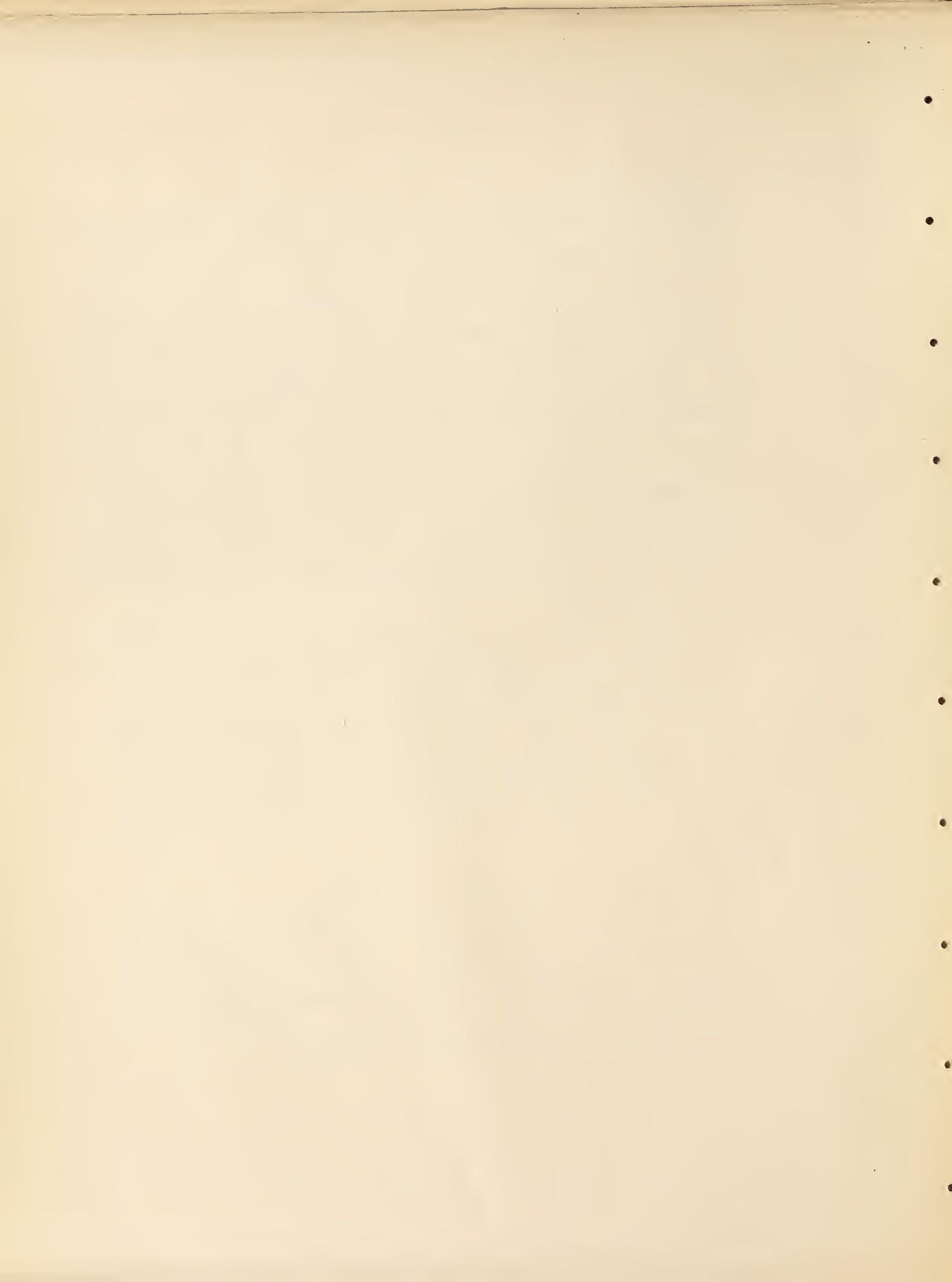
JIM: Yes, it was. Pretty soon, though, when the folks around began to realize that most of what they were getting their living from had gone up in smoke, so to speak, old man Samson came in for a lot of condemnation. He wasn't very popular around there any more.

ERNIE: Well, if that was all, he got off easy at that.

JIM: Nope, Ernie. He got what was coming to him. Seems like Nature has a way of her own that keeps a man from gettin' away with too much.



- SARTE: How you think?
- JIM: They now (CHUCKLES) Don't just me am. Anyhow Simon built a new cabin, and went ahead and plowed up some of the burned-over ground, - but the next few years brought a lot of heavy rain, and with the protective forest cover all gone - nothing to hold back the water or soil - it seemed like the whole country began to dissolve like sugar. They had some bad floods down below, and in some places the soil washed away so bad that there isn't enough left now to plant trees in. See, you can see floods like that from here - see that patch over there where it's washed clean down to bedrock?
- RUMBLE: I'll say! I'll sure as a long time before we have any get any trees growing there again.
- JIM: Yip. A long time. Well sand and gravel had somehow kept washing down over Simon's place, that ain't trying to work the land. Hard he had to give it up anyway, I guess.
- SARTE: What became of old Simon, finally?
- JIM: Well one evening there was a bad lightning - and he got swallowed up in it somewhere. Nobody ever found him yet. And that's why the old settlers around here got no calling this place Simon's Hollow.



ERNIE: I see --- So that's what you meant about Nature settling up accounts in its own way?

JIM: Yep.

ERNIE: What became of his house?

JIM: Well, near as I can figure it out, it was right about here before the slide buried it. (CHUCKLES SOFTLY) I s'pect son you're sittin' right on top of it

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER: Well we got an inkling today of one of the big jobs Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers have and I guess it's a mighty important work to restore old devastated forest land, to bring back barren, depleted lands to useful production in the interest of national welfare. This program comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

VC 3:25 P M

1/28/36

